NUMB. CCLXXXII.

The SPECTATOR.

Et nulli rei niſi Pœnitentiæ natus.

Wedneſday, January 23. 1712.

IT is a lamentable thing that every Man is full of Complaints, and conſtantly uttering Sentences againſt the Fickleneſs of Fortune, when People generally bring upon themſelves all the Miſeries they fall into, and are conſtantly heaping up Matter for their own Sorrow and Diſappointment. That which produces the greateſt Part of the Pollutions of Mankind, is a falſe Hope which People indulge with ſo ſanguine a Flattery to themſelves, that their Hearts are bent upon fantaſtical Advantages which they had no Reaſon to believe ſhould ever have arrived to them. By this falſe Meaſure of calculating their Happineſs, they commourn with real Affliction for imaginary Loſſes. When I am talking of this unhappy way of counting for our ſelves, I cannot but reflect upon a particular Set of People, who in their own Minds reſolve every thing that is poſſible into what is probable, and then reckon upon that Probability as what muſt certainly happen. WILL. HONEYCOMB, upon my obſerving his looking on a Lady with ſome particular Attention, gave me an Account of the great Diſtreſſes which had laid waſte a Mother very fine Face, and given an Air of Melancholy to a very agreeable Perſon. That Lady and a Couple of Siſters of hers, were, ſaid WILL. Twenty Years ago, the greateſt Fortunes about Town, but without having any Loſs by bad Tenants, bad Securities, or any Damage by Sea or Land, reduced to very narrow Circumſtances. They were at that Time the moſt inacceſſible haughty Ladies in Town; and their Pretenſions to take upon them at that unmerciful rate, was raiſ'd upon the following Scheme, according to which all their Meaſures were anſwered.

Our Father is a youngiſh Man, but then our Mother is ſomewhat older, and not likely to have any Children: His Eſtate, being 800 l. *per Annum*, at 20 Year's Purchaſe, is worth 16,000; our Uncle, who is above 50, has 400 l. *per Annum*, which, at the foreſaid Rate, is 8000 l. Then is a Widow Aunt who has 10,000 l. at her own Diſpoſal left by her Husband, and an old Maiden Aunt who has 6000 l. Then our Father's Mother has 900 l. *per Annum*, which is worth 18,000 l. and 1000 l. each of us has of her own, which can't be taken from us. Theſe ſumm'd up together ſtand thus;

	l.	
Father's	800	---16,000
Uncle's	400	--- 8000
Aunt's	10,000	---16,000
Aunt's	6000	
Mother	900	---18,000
1000 each		--- 3000
Total		61,000

This equally divided between us three, amounts to 20,000 l. each; and Allowance being given for Enlargement upon common Fame, we may lawfully paſs for 30,000 l. Fortunes.

'In Proſpect of this, and the Knowledge of 'her own perſonal Merit, every one was contemptible in their Eyes, and they refus'd thoſe Offers 'which had been frequently made 'em. But *mark the End*: The Mother dies, the Father is married 'again, and has a Son, on him was entail'd the 'Father's, Uncle's, and Grandmother's Eſtate. 'This cut off 43,000 l. The Maiden-Aunt married 'a tall Iriſhman, and with her went the 6000 l. The 'Widow died, and left but enough to pay her 'Debts and bury her; ſo that there remain'd for 'theſe three Girls but their own 1000 l. They had 'this Time paſſed their Prime, and got on the 'wrong Side of Thirty; and muſt paſs the Remainder of their Days, upbraiding Mankind that 'they mind nothing but Money, and bewailing that Virtue, Senſe, and Modeſty are had at 'preſent in no Manner of Eſtimation.

I mention this Caſe of Ladies before any other, becauſe it is the moſt irreparable: For tho' Youth is the Time leſs capable of Reflection, it is in that Sex the only Seaſon in which they can advance their Fortunes. But if we turn our Thoughts to the Men, we ſee ſuch Crowds of Unhappy from no other Reaſon, but an ill-grounded Hope, that it is hard to ſay which they rather deſerve, our Pity or Contempt. It is not unpleaſant to ſee a Fellow after grown old in Attendance, and after having paſſed half a Life in Servitude, call himſelf the unhappieſt of all Men, and pretend to be diſappointed becauſe a Courtier broke his Word. He that promiſes himſelf any thing but what may naturally ariſe from his own Property or Labour, and goes beyond the Deſire of poſſeſſing above two Parts in three even of that, lays up for himſelf an encreaſing Heap of Afflictions and Diſappointments. There are but two Means in the World of gaining by other Men, and theſe are by being either agreeable or conſiderable. The Generality of Mankind do all things for their own ſakes; and when you hope any thing from Perſons above you, if you cannot ſay I can be thus agreeable, or thus ſerviceable, it is ridiculous to pretend to the Dignity of being unfortunate when they leave you, you were injudicious in hoping for any other than to be neglected, for ſuch as can come within theſe Deſcriptions of being capable to pleaſe or ſerve your Patron, when his Humour or Intereſts call for their Capacity either way.

It would not methinks be an uſeleſs Compariſon between the Condition of a Man who ſhuns all the Pleaſures of Life, and of one who makes it his Buſineſs to purſue them. Hope in the Recluſe makes his Auſterities comfortable, while the luxurious Man gains nothing but Uneaſineſs from his Enjoyments. What is the Difference in the Happineſs of him who is macerated by Abſtinence, and his who is ſurfeited with Exceſs? He who reſigns the

the World, has no Temptation to Envy, Hatred, Malice, Anger, but is in constant Poſſeſſion of a ſerene Mind; he who follows the Pleaſures of it, which are in their very Nature diſappointing, is in conſtant Search of Care, Sollicitude, Remorſe, and Confuſion.

Mr. SPECTATOR, *January the* 14*th*, 1712.

'I Am a young Woman, and have my Fortune to 'make; for which Reaſon I come conſtantly 'to Church to hear divine Service and make Con-'queſts: But one great Hindrance in this my De-'ſign, is, that our Clerk, who was once a Gar-'dener, has this *Chriſtmas* ſo over deckt the Church 'with Greens, that he has quite ſpoilt my Proſ-'pect, inſomuch that I have ſcarce ſeen the young 'Baronet I dreſs at theſe three Weeks, though we 'have both been very conſtant at our Devotions, 'and don't ſit above three Pews off. The Church, 'as it is now equipt, looks more like a Green-'houſe than a Place of Worſhip: The middle Iſle 'is a very pretty ſhady Walk, and the Pews look 'like ſo many Arbours of each Side of it. The 'Pulpit it ſelf has ſuch Cluſters of Ivy, Holly, and 'Roſemary about it, that a light Fellow in our 'Pew took Occaſion to ſay, that the Congregation 'heard the Word out of a Buſh, like *Moſes*. Sir '*Anthony Love*'s Pew in particular is ſo well hedged, 'that all my Batteries have no Effect. I am obli-'ged to ſhoot at Random among the Boughs, 'without taking any manner of Aim. *Mr.* SPEC-'TATOR, unleſs you'll give Orders for removing 'theſe Greens, I ſhall grow a very awkard Crea-'ture at Church, and ſoon have little elſe to do 'there but ſay my Prayers. I am in haſte,

Dear Sir,

Your moſt Obedient Servant.

Jenny Simper.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.
By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow being Thurſday, the 24th Day of January, will be preſented, the laſt reviv'd Play, call'd, The Tempeſt or, The Inchanted Iſland: As it was alter'd from Shakeſpear by Sir Will. D'avenant, and the late Mr. Dryden, Poets Laureat. With new Scenes, Machines, and all the original Decorations proper to the Play. By her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, this preſent Wedneſday, being the 23d of January, will be performed an Opera call'd Rinaldo. The Part of Argantes to be perform'd by Mr. Bendler, newly arriv'd; the Part of Godofredo by Signora Margarita de L'Eſpine, the Part of Euſtacio by Mrs. Barbier. The Pit and Boxes to be put together. No Perſon to be admitted without Tickets, which will be delivered out at Mrs. White's Chocolate-houſe and at the Theatre at half a Guinea each. The firſt Gallery 4 s. upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. To begin exactly at Six. No Perſon to ſtand on the Stage.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

This Day, the 23d Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 4 in the Afternoon, (only 1 Cask in a Lot) excellent French (Prize) Brandy, full Proof, and of the true Flavour, neat, an entire Parcel, imported by the Ship Ann from Falmouth, now in a Warehouſe on St. Dunſtan's Hill, between Tower-ſtreet and Thames ſtreet. To be ſeen and taſted this Day till the Time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-Lane in Tower-ſtreet.

To Morrow the 24th Inſtant, at Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Ally in Cornhill, at 3 a Clock, (only one Cask in a Lot) 87 Hhds. of excellent French Claret, viz. La Fit la Tour, Margaux Obrion, and other of the beſt Growth of France, deep, bright, and of the true Flavour, fit for preſent Drinking, having been racked in France, and remain neat as they were imported (not 2 Hhds of Claret ſold out of theſe Vaults) compleating the Cargo of the Ship Chriſtina, Borge Hanſon Maſter, directly from Bourdeaux, purſuant to an Act made the laſt Seſſions of Parliament. The ſaid Wines are now in Vaults in Token-houſe yard, at the Backſide of Leaden hall Coffee-houſe in Leaden-hall-ſtreet. To be ſeen and taſted this Day from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 5, and all to Morrow till the Time of Sale. Catalogues ſhall be timely diſperſed by Tho. Tomkins Broker.

On Friday the 25th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard ſtreet, at 4 a Clock Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) 20 Butts and 20 Hhds of excellent Mountain (dry) Malaga Wine very ſtrong and good, neat, an entire Parcel; now in a Vault under Mr. Peter Knowles at the Blue Poſts between Gold-ſtreet and Crouched-Friars and the Chain at Great Tower hill. To be taſted this Day and to Morrow from 8 to 1 and from 2 to 5, and all Friday, as above, till the Time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins Broker in Seething-lane in Tower ſtreet.

On Thurſday the 31ſt Inſtent, at Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange Alley in Cornhill, at 3 in the Afternoon (only one Hhd. in a Lot) 185 Hhds. of excellent new French Claret, viz. Pontacq, Margaux, Obrion, and la Tou, and others of the beſt Growths of France, deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh, of the right Flavour and of the very laſt Vintage, neat, entire Parcels, and not one Hhd ſold out of theſe Vaults or expoſed for Sale: Imported by the Ship the Dragon, Hans Anderſon Maſter, directly from Bourdeaux, now in Vaults under the Houſe of Mr. Aaron Perrara at the two Gates to Meſſieurs Tourſon and Guiguer, Merchants, in Mark lane Fenchurch-ſtreet. To be ſeen and taſted on Monday and Tueſday the 28th and 29th, from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 5, and all Thurſday 31ſt till the Time of Sale. Note, The Buyers are to pay down at the Place of Sale 5 Guineas per Lot in part, and 6d. to the Broker, or the Lot to be put up again, and they are deſired to appear punctually at the Hour appointed, becauſe the Lots are many, the Sale being to be compleated without adjourning. Catalogues ſhall be timely diſperſed. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker Seething lane in Tower-ſtreet.

Still continues to be ſeen

Juſt over-againſt the Muſe-Gate at Charing-Cross these Rarities following, viz. A little Man 3 Foot high and 32 Years of Age, ſtrait and proportionable every way. The next is his little Woman, not 3 Foot high, and 30 Years of Age, who dives Company by her extraordinary Dancing, and is now big with and very near her Time, being the leaſt Woman that ever with Child in Europe: Likewiſe their little Horſe, 2 Foot and ſix inches high, which performs ſeveral wonderful Actions by the Word of Command, being ſo ſmall that it's kept in a Box. Next is a wonderful Female Creature having a Head like a Hog, a Snout like the Coaſt of Brazil, having a Head like a Child, and of ſuch a wonderful Shape that the like was never ſeen in England before; with a great many ſtrange and wonderful Creatures, which are too many to be mentioned here. And is to be ſeen from 9 in the Morning to 9 at Night, where due Attendance ſhall be given.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 5s. 6d. per Gallon or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day till 6 a Clock.

At the Green Man and Still in Grace-Church Street, for the Accomodation of Gentlemen in Town and Country, is ſold a rare Compoſition with which at a Minute's Notice may be made a Bowl of the cleareſt and beſt Punch as can be drank, only by adding to it the like Quantity of Spring-Water: This Compoſition is of the beſt French Brandy, Battava-Arrack, Juice of the fineſt Lemons, beſt double refined Loaf-Sugar, of each an equal proportion to anſwer the like Quantity of Spring-Water: This is only to ſave Gentlemen trouble in preparing it. It may be drank in Health as a noble Cordial, and will never decay, but be the better for keeping. Price but 3 s. a Quart.

The richeſt Palm Canary Wine that ever was drank, for 28 s. the Dozen, Bottles and all, of a noble ruby Colour never touch'd ſince it came over, if one Man may believe another, but purely neat from the Grape, Bottled off from the Lees. This Sack in England ſo good: All that taſte it like it, Quality Gentry ſend for it over and over, which they would not do if it not a choice Flower. The longer 'tis kept the richer it grows. To be had only at the Golden Key in Heyden-Yard in the Minories. Not leſs than three Bottles. Alſo the remainder of about 50 dozens of the fineſt French Claret (in Bottles) which a Gentleman (deceas'd) laid in for his own drinking. Sold at 33 s. a Dozen, Bottles and all, not leſs than 4 Bottles. It is entire and neat Wine, ſo choice good that none that underſtand true French Claret can diſlike it, and a Perſon of Quality had a conſiderable number of dozens of it.

The London Vocabulary, Engliſh and Latin. Put into a Method proper to acquaint the Learner with diſcourſing as pure Latin Words. Adorn'd with 26 Pictures. For the Uſe of Schools. The 2d Edition. By James Greenwood, Author of the Eſſay towards a Practical Engliſh Grammar. Printed and ſold by Halſey, at the Plough and Harrow in Cornhill.

Famous Drops for Hypocondriack Melancholy. Which effectually cure on the Spot, by rectifying the diſtempered Blood, cleanſing them from all Impurities, and giving a new Ferment, their Ferment, attenuating all viſcous tenacious Humours that make the Head heavy, clog the Spirits, confuſe the Mind, and cauſe the deepeſt Melancholly, with direful Views and Notions, comforting the Brain and Nerves, compoſing the Animal Spirits, and introducing bright lively Ideas and pleaſant Briſkneſs, diſpelling diſmal Apprehenſions and dark Incombrance of the Soul, enabling Intellectuals at Liberty to act with Courage, Serenity and Chearfulneſs, and cauſing a viſible diſtinctive Joy to compoſe the Mind of uneaſy Doubts, Fears, &c. for which they may be juſtly infallible. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle, with Directions. Sold by Mr. Bell's Bookſeller at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in the Royal-Exchange.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*. Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.